

Title: **Legends of Quilluc**

Category: Fiction » Fantasy

Author: Rjalker

Language: English, Rating: Rated: T

Genre: Fantasy/General

Published: 08-23-10, Updated: 08-23-10

Chapters: 4, Words: 1,839

Chapter 1: Intoduction to Legends

Introduction to The Legends

Hello, my name is Teller, it used to be Arralgha, but the gods have given me this new name to mark my occupation.

You see, I am the Teller of Legends and so it is fitting my name became Teller.

I have watched the world of Quilluc below me for millennia, and remembered all that has transpired.

I will tell you some of my favorite stories. My memory is perfect so the stories I will tell you are the originals.

Enjoy them, and if you wish tell others of them, if you do the Telling will continue.

When I am done with the old stories I shall tell you how I became the Teller, but till then, enjoy.

Please review, but no asking me to update, I only

update this when I get an idea for a legend.

Chapter 2: The Greatest Stag

The legend of the greatest stag.

This story tells why the Aloria and the Nas'yll are constantly at war; it all began long ago, long before the gods had gotten the idea to create the seven sentient creatures that would rule the world of Quilluc when they passed into the Ethereal Kingdom.

It began on a bright summer day; Yendemii and Lysaan were both out hunting. Yendemii had the form of a large wild cat. Lysaan had the form of a she-wolf. Neither knew the other was hunting.

Yendemii hunted for long, not finding any prey, then, her luck changed; she found a magnificent stag, unlike any the world had ever seen, it was large as an elephant and brave as a bull.

It was galloping through a field, leading the rest of his herd. She began to stalk him, and him only, she ignored the cows; they would prove no challenge, and Yendemii loved challenges.

The herd sensed her coming, and dashed madly away, all but the male ran into the forest, he was too confident and thought he could defeat Yendemii. He ran to the top of a hill and waved his antlers, challenging her to come forward.

She began to stalk up the hill toward him, Her fur shone with all the colors of the rainbow, ever shifting

colors. She raised her head high, and let her tail twitch lazily.

There was no doubt in her mind that she could kill the stag, so she used her magic and marked the stag as her prey by putting her symbol; a swirling green pattern on the stag's head.

Suddenly Lysaan leapt at the stag from the other side of the hill, she couldn't see its eyes and therefore didn't know that it belonged to Yendemii.

She grabbed the stag in her jaws and broke its neck, killing it instantly. After setting the dead stag down, she finally noticed mark that Yendemii had put on the stag's head.

She gasped in surprise and fear; she had made a grave mistake. Yendemii had already marked this prey as her own; Lysaan had failed to acknowledge this by killing it. Even though she had not known it, she had broken the law of the hunters.

"No!" she shouted astonished, "Yendemii forgive me!" she cried and crouched down in submission, her whole body trembling in fear; Yendemii could decide to kill her in punishment and they both knew it. "Take the stag! I didn't know it was yours! Forgive me!" she pleaded, it didn't matter, even if she gave the stag to Yendemii, Yendemii could still kill her.

But Yendemii was kind, and she didn't wish to kill Lysaan. So she said, "Lysaan, you did not know that the stag was mine, therefore you carry no blame in the matter. I will let you have the stag," Lysaan looked hope full, but her face fell when Yendemii continued.

"On one condition."

"What condition Yendemii? I swear I will do it."

Lysaan said quickly, anything was better than death.

"When the time comes and this stag is returned to the world of the living. One of your children shall hunt the stag for one of mine, you cannot tell any of them this; they must do it by their own free will, with out instruction. When that time comes, you shall be forgiven, until then we are enemies. Until then our children shall fight, and you shall watch them die, that is your punishment."

And that is why the Nas'yll and the Aloria shall fight evermore, until one of the Nas'yll hunts for the Aloria, and they meet as friends, not enemies.

Chapter 3: Denos and Anaego: Part One

Denos and Anaego The Warrior Brothers Part One

One day Sotlat, a rich merchant from the city of Odonalis, was hunting in the forest, it was snowing, and his horse was having trouble walking on the ice so Sotlat dismounted and led it deeper into the forest where it was warmer.

Suddenly the horse reared up, bucking and trying to shake loose from its reigns.

It was then that Sotlat saw the two wolves that were not thirty paces from him. Their fur was black as

pitch, their eyes red as fire, and when they saw Sotlat and his horse they charged with terrifying howls and snarls.

Sotlat was able to fight them off, but not before his horse was slain. He wept when at last the two wolves lay dead in the snow, only a few paces away from the body of his mare.

He stumbled through the trees, cold and alone, toward where he had first seen the wolves, hoping that they had come from a cave or some other type of shelter.

He found a tree with a trunk that was three men wide with thick roots crisscrossing the ground. At the base of the tree he found that the roots led into a small burrow, after quickly inspecting it, he found that it led into the tree, which was hollow, and that it was very warm indeed inside.

After shoveling away some snow with his hands to enlarge the hole he crawled inside and when he emerged into the tree he found that it was much larger inside than it had appeared outside.

The ground was covered in dry leaves and feathers and grasses for warmth. He was about to lay down in it when he noticed two little bumps underneath the earthly carpet.

Brushing away the leaves and grasses he found two little wolf cubs, both had the same black fur as their parents.

One was smaller than the other, and had a little white patch on its chest. The bigger one was solid pitch

black

He saw their teeth, already sharp as swords, and he knew he had to kill them.

He lifted his knife above the two sleeping cubs and was about to bring it down when the smaller cub began to whimper in its sleep.

Sotlat's heart warmed and he put down the knife and gently patted the cub's soft head.

The cub woke up with a yawn, baring its teeth in a smile when it saw Sotlat.

The small cub stood up unsteadily and wobbled toward Sotlat, almost falling, and licking his hand before curling up into a ball next to him, falling fast asleep again.

Sotlat smiled and pet the little cub. Then he noticed that the other one, the bigger one, was shivering so he gently picked it up and placed it next to its smaller brother.

It awoke with a little woof and when it saw Sotlat began to growl and yap at him with puppy fierceness.

Sotlat laughed softly and stroked it till it grew quiet and lay back down next to its brother before slowly falling back into sleep.

Sotlat smiled again, and lay down near the two cubs. He closed his eyes, and fell asleep instantly.

Chapter 4: Denos and Anaego:Part Two

Denos and Anaego

The Warrior Brothers

Part Two

When Sotlat awoke in the morning it had stopped snowing and it was very warm in the tree. Looking around, he grabbed his knife from where he had put it the night before and put it in his pack, which he had been using as a pillow.

Sitting up, he looked around for the two cubs; only two find two small infants that were curled up next to him fast asleep.

Taking off his fur coat and draping it over the two to make sure they were warm, Sotlat crawled out of the tree and into the crisp winter air.

He stood there a second, his breath visible in the freezing air, before making up his mind and crawling back into the tree. He gently picked up the two infants and, wrapping them in the fur cloak, crawled back out and set off for Odonalis.

He walked for hours before he was able to see the city walls. He waved to get the guards' attention and, because they recognized him, they opened the gates and sent a stagecoach out to collect him.

The coach stopped a few paces away from him and he gratefully climbed inside. When the guard inside asked what was in his coat, Sotlat lifted the coat and revealed the two infants who were still asleep, and told him that he had found them abandoned in the woods, not wanting to reveal to the guard their strange secret.

After he was safely inside the city walls he began to

walk back to his house, a group of ragged children were playing in the streets and he stopped one of the boys as they were running past him.

"Wait, child! Quick, I need you to go to the market place and find the best horse there, buy it for me with this money," here he handed the boy some of gold coins, "bring the horse to my house, near the eastern wall. Do this for me and I will pay you enough to feed all of your friends for a week."

The boy was delighted at the task Sotlat had given him and swiftly promised that he would get the horse for him as fast as he could.

The child left him then and he set off once again toward his home.

Hurrying down the roads he quickly ascended the steps to his house and opened the door. His wife, Roen, was saddened to hear that his horse had been killed, but her grief quickly disappeared as Sotlat showed her the two infants and told her that he had found them in the woods.

She was overjoyed when he told her that he wanted to keep them, but Sotlat was also unsure whether or not he should tell her that they had been wolves when he found them.

He decided to keep their origins a secret, at least for a while. He decided that when they were of age he would tell them, and Roen.

When Roen asked what their names were, he told her he had not yet named them.

They quickly decided to call the smaller one Denos

and his brother Anaego.